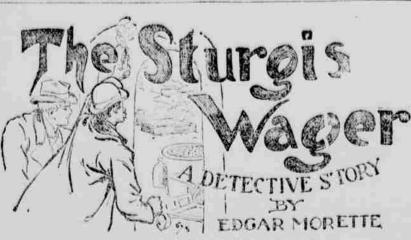
resources.



without meeting them.

tension," thought brurgis.

the servants' department.

company's building.

Murdock's house from the rear,

escape? There seemed to be no plaus-

now coldly remarked:

I owe the honor of this visit "

[Caparight, stog, by Preserick A. Stokes Company-1

CHAPTER I Scene of story is in New

CHAPTER II-Later that evening at hall had remained slightly ajar, Stur- a few minutes while I was waiting for

APTER VI-Sturgle calls for Spect t friend, to get his company declar eget his company declar to a sk. but artist has a sur-to fair atter whose postfait

APTIH Vil - Agnes Mardek for ber father

CHAPTER XI-Reporter has now com-

IAPTUR XII-Banker calls upon Mrs. This answer to this question. tten by her husbard telling of de-on find expected flight. Its has by he allowed a depositor to overdraw it. Chatham has discovered this-and for fear of losing position Arbo-llows himself to be position.

"HAPTER XIV-Springhe next muraling

CHAPTER XV-the feature are transported in the result in an amount of the transported in the time to the result in the property of the transported in the transported

CHAPTER XVIII.

him. The observation hated so long ever, at he an wered, with a smale;

that Sturgle, self-possessed as wer his only a reporter." went, was beginning to feel a triffe broke the stlene-

"I have to applorize for leaving you granding in the half, Mr. Sturgle, I was usuar the impression that I had The words, courteous in themselves,

conveyed to the hearer an impression | shall we say the Knickerbocker bank | quired, of biting sarensm. "I found the partor already occupled; I hesitated to disturb a tele-a-

" replied Sturgls, quietly, moment, and then invited him into 1st, and for the space of a few seconds

room, plainly but luxuriously furnished, and containing every conventable, littered with books and papers. stood near a small safe and almost Speaking-tubes and electric call hor. With an air of mild curiosity. tons were within reach of the compant of the easy chair, and probably based him in communication with the various portions of the house hold; while a telephone on one side and a typewriter on the other showed that the chemist kept in touch also with the outside world.

Murdock's interlocutor, whenver he had been, had disappeared. Ifut how? The question Interested Storgis, and his mind at once began to neck an

There were three doors leading

tinguished reporter, Mr. Sturgis." Sturgis made no reply. His eyes were fixed upon the typewriter which stood near Murdock's desk.

"Up to the present time," continued

"True," replied Murdock. "Well, I time." wish you luck. If I can render you any | "I hope so," replied Murdock, calmassistance in your investigations I by meeting his steady gaze. hope you will call upon me. In the ardize my stakes. For instance, if you need to consult any works of reference. my library is at your disposal. I am toward his easy-chair. told that, at least on the subjects in which you are interested, it is quite complete."

He observed the reporter narrowly, for know kin yer reserve her sum to force it in. one by which Murdeck and Sturgis as if to mark the effect of his words. had just entered from the hall. No "It is," replied Storgis, after an al-

"Inde d?" said Murdock, arching his Then there were the folding doors leading into the library; but, as the brows in mild surprise. door leading from the library to the "Yest I stepped into the library for

gis felt sure that he would have heard You.

the man had be gone out by that

for a few minutes. Had Sturgis been able to rend the The only alternative was an exit through the windows. This in haelf sinister thoughts which were passing would not have presented any special through the mind of this impassive dimenlty; for the distance to the mas as he sat apparently in lazy en- ous day. flagging below was hardly more than joyment of his fragrant Havana, it is 12 or 13 feet. But the gard, which probable that he might have lost some was of diminutive size on account of of the interest which he seemed sudthe space allotted to the garden on dealy to have developed in the typethe street, was inclosed by an un- writer. But he was busy with his own usually high fence, protected by a train of thought, and therefore was

thought of unyone attempting to Presently the chemist spoke again: "On second thoughts, Mr. Sturgis, if visions of impaled wratches writhing you will step into my laboratory I in oriental tortures. The only pass shall be pleased to show you those of

that is to say, past the klichen and . The reporter was surprised at this rudden change of front, and perhous a the reporter's beath in a small frac- to weld together many hitherto isotion of the time which is required to laired feets into a strong chain which record them. They occurred to him was leading him from the Knicker-bound?" unbidden, while his conscious efforts, bother bank and Chatham, through the were centered upon discovering how Manhattan Chemical company, to the Chatham had managed to escape from emotionless man in whose presence he the rear of the Manhattan Chemical now stood. Some important links , were missing, however, and Storgis ing afternoon This Sturgis recognized without could not afford to lose may chance of bank case?" much difficulty. It was directly in making the chain complete.

line with the house in which he now - He therefore accepted Murdock's in-



Storgis took as a protext the first

subject which came into his mind, "Doctor," said he, "I have been told thin you were engaged in a series of building chambers researched that discovery which would throw positive of proving, that severals at house, of them-

view me on the subject of my chemical which projected from the walk. researches!" laughed Murdock, "Why not?"

sees ug the selentific spirit. A man busied himself for a few minutes under special years in making a series of ex- protext of looking for some notes of in premature report, to be spread brooms. Before turning the knob, the chemist will be made through the proper chaunels. I am surprised that one who A few minutes later Storgis, and passes for a man of science should be so accustomed was he to receiving de-

tion of the paintings times jump in It Mardock intersed to guil the rethe ball, hence the dome is the doese, parter, he succeeded; for, modest as he the half, heart the first discussed was. Storges prided himself above all thous, unimportant as they seemed at parter all the at thinks apon the selectific value of his the time, were unconsciously recorded have said an old woman. I hear her once became constant that the chains work in all its aspects. He manifested ist's pierciae and were hard upon to external ign of atmoyance, how-

"Lam not a man of science now, but "In that case," replied Murdock, "letnervous, when at last Dr. Marquek | as talk of something else. I should be

pleased to discuss my chemical researches with Mr. Sturgie, the scientist; had bed he saw that Murdock had re-can say. but with Mr. Sturgis, the reporter I turned and was observing him with a | "She is on the second flight," replied should prefer to talk about something sardonic grin.

mystery, for instance?" The reporter and detected the venome as saicusm to which he was now the pocket of his cont. accommed from this strange man. Murdock eyed him narrowly for a | He raised his eyes to those of the chem | enjoying a quiet joke. the two men looked steadily into each | the loner, we can step down into the

sive features; but in this he might hasbeen mistaker, for when he looked directly apposite the half door, again the chemist was regarding him "Is unything the matter, Mr. Stur-

gis?" he naked. "Only a sudden thought," carelessly

the Entekerhocker bank mystery remind at me of something, that is all." "Ever since Sprague's dinner," said

Murdock were an air of pained sur-

Murdock, "I have not seen anything to ruffled. "I fear, after all, that I shall be unable to visit your laboratory at "I have still 28 days in which to com- present, I hope, however, that the

All this had happened in the space cause of science I would willingly jeop- of a few seconds. Meanwhile the knocking at the door was renewed.

> peared. "Plaze, sur, Miss Agnes wud loike

toime this afthernoon?" one could have passed out that way most imperceptible hesitation; "I have be in all the rest of the efternoon,

Sturgis, picking up his hat and cost,

"Why did he want to shut me in the extension?" he asked himself over and over, and he could find no satis-

Then he took from his pocket the lines he had written on Murdock's typewriter and compared them carefully with those on the sheet which he had laboriously pieced together in the Knickerbocker bank on the previ-

pocket, his face were an expression of a calm but unmistakable triumph.

THE UNDERGROUND PASSAGE.

news to tell you."

"So have I. But I am in a hurry All these thoughts the hed through trifle suspicious, for he was beginning now. Come along with me; we can exchange confidences on the way." "Very well; whither are you

> think I can promise you an interest "What is it? The Knickerbocker

Sprague readily consented to ac company his friend. "By the way," inquired Sturgi "have you any weapons?"

"Any quantity of them among t properties of the studio," replie Sprague, surprised; "but I do not go about armed in broad divlight."

have no occasion to use it." he adde in answer to his friend's elemen to. It is best to be on the safe side." "Very well; I shall go home for one.

Where am I to meet you?" "At police headquarters in alcut half an hour. Let me see; it is now best not to say. nearly five o'clock. Say at half-past couple of warrants and the help of

approached Detective Conklin, who with the reporter. "Ild Chatham show up while I

was in there?" he usked, indicating rdarkischouse.

9N'm, 470,"

nt and said a close ou that man if he stire from the boose. I shall be back

quarters he found the reporter remay teetive force might have discovered it to start with four detectives. He had themselves if they had taken the trou-

the bell. The tinkling echoes died away, but no sign of life manifested fixelf from within. Then he seizes opening of some band. After that, of "That will do," observed Sturgls.

drawing nearer to the typewriter. But presently; "the old woman is coming as fast as she can." "What old woman?" a ked the de-

holbling on the stair ."

"Well, Mr. Sturgis," said he, "If you and ratifed off something as fast us can hear anything in there, your ears be could. Looking up when he had are sharper than mine. That's all I

the reporter, quietly. "Now she is in in his line of knowledge; let me see. "More happy thoughts?" he in- the second story hall-and now you

other three men; and presently the door opened and disclosed the scare! face of an old Irish woman.

woman most to death wid yer ring in'?" she asked, somewhat aggressive "We want to see Mr. thatham," re-

"Mister who, is it?" "Thomas Chatham. Show me the way

"Mister Thomaz Chathum, is it?" said the old woman; "well, ye've come to the wrong house to see him. I do be thinkin', for he don't live here." "Come, that won't do," said the de-

tective, sharply; "we belong to the po-

PRIVATE OFFICE. NO ADMITTANCE.

and found it locked. Whereupon he I am thinking. Go on." placed his shoulder to it and prepared "Wait a minute," said Sturgis; "let

Whereupon she turned and hobbled

quizzieal expression upon his face. for your weight," said he. are of bent wire, and, with a few tion.

the holt of the lock. You would make an expert eracks-

thers being closed and the blinds heart." wn. As their eyes became accuse He seized the artist's hand and shook and to the obscurity they were able it in his hearty grasp.

of distinguish the outlines of a desk, To the original of the picture you apparently satisfactorily; for, when to distinguish the outlines of a desk, table, and a few chairs.

Frurgis went at once to a door in asked, the corner. With the aid of his skel- "Yes." pen. After peering for an instant other fellow, after all?" into the darkness, he took from his As he reached the corner Spergis is chet a camile, which he lighted, take," on: beelconing to his companions; ound themselves in the cellar, which | name. they proceeded towardeh.

> ex ending for a few feet under the figures is Miss Murdock." are in front of the house. The openo above was covered by an tran grat- started visibly, and a shadow crossed of or which was a wooden cover his leatures, curely fastened on the inside by a "Miss Marclock?" he echoed, , were earefully piled along the You do not seem pleased." t wall to within a few feet from rear of the building. Here, in the him: theast corner, rose narrow shelvmucht of chamberly

The detect was searched the cellum. I the leader, when at last he had rened to the foot of the stairs: "mera he'll try to give us the slip by do not even know her-" v of the roof. Come along, Jim; is go upstairs now. Hello' what are composure, "I am not your rival. As to pecting the chemicals on the nar- a couple of hours ago."

"Who knows?" he replied, coolly. continuing his examination The detective bit his lip and looked

It will be necessary to obtain a upstairs while you are busy here. And the two men went up the dark

"None so blind as those that won't

At the same time he placed his hand on one of the shelves and gave it a teral push. It responded slightly, of the entire discing, with the door ich it concealed, openen outward. "I shought so," continued the repowhere. Will you come, Sprague,"

Trosy did you find the combination occurred when the artist, preparing to fellow his friend.

When Sprague revelled police heads | conscaled bolt. Our friends of the debles. The first thing I noticed was that day. The trail extended clear up to the wall below the shelving; and yet below that lowest shelf. The conclusion was evident. I sounded the back of the shelving and found that it covered as that remained was to notice that on of the shelves was slightly soiled in just one spot, as though by the repented contact of a hand. From this, I urgued that the bolt must be attached to this bourd. And it was. That is nil. As he spoke, the reporter entered a

dark and a trrow possage. "Hon't shut the door," said he to his companion, who followed him:

At that moment, however, the artist stombled; and, instinctively holding | Storges listened with deep attention out his hands to save himself from full- to his friend's narrative, and ruminated for their autographs all sent the their her he released his hold of the door, in silence long after the artist had photographs."-Change Post. which closed with a slam.

"That is unfortunate," said Sturgis; we may have to lose some time in exclamation, and, walking over to the arring how to work the bolt from side of the tank, he looked into the this side. Hold on; it will be prodent depths of its oily contents, as if fasto keep open a line of retreaf, in case | cinnted by some horrible thing he saw of unforescen emergencies. Helio! we there. side; the look in plain sight; works and gazed curiously into the viscous of footsteps began to be audible to the unless I am greatly mistaken, we shall be could see. find another exit on the other side."

After following the underground "And phwat might yez be wantin," climbed some steps and reached a carefully dipped one end of the handle hove. The room was surmounted by a | boil, giving out dark, pungent fumes. kylight, which was wide open admitting a draught of cold air from the porter, under his breath; "that man is of Norway. outside.

Sturgis set down his lighted candle and proceeded to examine his surroundings. In the middle of the room were wandering about the room, as if cover 7,000,000 square miles of hand, stood a truck, upon which lay a long in search of something. pune box. A table and a chair constituted the only furniture of the place. glass tubes from that shelf yonder," At one side there was a long, low, he said, earnestly. lead-lined tank, filled to the depth of about two feet with a dark viscous Dipping these tubes into the oily product of Inorganic nature about liquid. Near it lay a few empty ear- liquid, Sturgis, after considerable diffiboys. In the floor there was what culty, managed to seize with them a principal claim for this remarkable seemed to be a hot-air register, of large small dark object which lay at the bot- product is that it cannot be consumed

connoitering he sat down upon the of evidence; I am now prepared to tell , leaving the intruders to their own long box in deep thought. Sprague ob- you such a story as you will scarcely served him with silent curiosity for credit, even with the absolute proofs awhile, and then, with growing impa- before your eyes."

"I say, old man," he ventured at last to ask, "did you bring me here, armed to the teeth, to see you go off into a

Sturgis started like a man suddenly

awakened from a deep sleep. "Eh? What? Oh, ves-those confidences. Well, you start in with yours, I am trying to find the denouement of my story. I feel that it is just within my grasp; and yet I cannot seem to One of the detectives tried this door | see it yet. But I can listen to you while

"I have not any story to tell," said Sprague, somewhat offended at his friend's apparent indifference to what he had to say.

The detective stepped aside with a "Oh, yes, you have," retorted Sturgis, with a conciliatory smile; "you

xterous turns of the wrist, he shot gls," laughed Sprague, good-naturedly. Tribune, "All I wanted to tell you and you are man," said the detective. "I didn't the first to hear of it- is the, to me, know you possessed that accomplish- rather important fact that I am en-

You are?" excisimed Storgis, with the four men entered the private genuine pleasure, "I congratulate you, office. The room was quite dark, the old fellow, from the bottom of my

> -Thiladelphia Press. wanted to show me yesterday?"

cion key he had soon thrown this. Then she was not betrothed to the

"I am glad of that, very glad," said he started cautiously to descend. The the reporter. "By the way, you have other men followed him and soon not yet told me the young lady's great period.

On the street side there was a recess terday maching. Didn't 17 No? My At the sound of this name Sturgis

Then, as a sudden thought struck "I hope I am not treatling on your on which were arranged a collect toes, old fellow," he said, positive his n of horries containing a varied as hand pently upon his friend's shoul

doing there, Mr. Sturgis? Think the other point, while I can hardly down matting.-Chiengo News, 'It find him is one of the e-bottles?" | claim an acquaintance with the young The reporter appeared to be closely. Indy, I think I saw her not more than

> Spragger, "why, I was with her myself Sweet Girl-Oh, he got so angry I then. "I know that now, although I was perfectly terrible rage. Go in and ap-

"Well, Jim and I will take a look the same time as I was?" asked Sprague, surprised. "I had just come from there when I met you. I was in Murdock's study

while you were-er-busy in the par-

"In Murdock's study? How long

"I suppose Chatham was still with gy.-Philadelphia Press. him?" mused Sprague. Singuis started at the name.

"Chatham!" he ejaculated; "what do you know about Chatham? "What, are you interested in Chat-



BEGAN TO REITHE AND BOIL

know very little about him, only that he is one of my disappointed risals And he thereupon related to the re-

At last he started up with a sudder

truly a genius-the genius of evil." "Who?" asked Sprague.

"I thought so," muttered the re-

The artist complied with the request,

After the reporter had finished re- the last link which completes my chain

JINGLES AND JESTS.

How'd You Like It? How'd you like to be, tak day, Where a river's swishin, Lyin tail length on a green Margin, where the branches lean? Ain't that worth the wishin?

Bree'd you like to be, this days. Far from cities sunny, In a quiet country ranch, You a wadin in a branch? World. Ain't that worth your money? - Atlanta Constitution.

Familiar Example.

"This verse," said the Sunday school teacher, "says to bim that both shall be given.' You must have noticed many instances of the operation of this principle. Will you mention one?" "Yes"m," said one of the little girls. "When you've got a sore eye, all the "What a strange fellow you are, Stur- bogs and things fly into it."-Chicago Lawyer-Is it possible, Bastes, that

The Reason For It.

Vassar alumme don't hold class re-

A Summer's Doings. Cityman high to haid and wood When same the leaded spell. Be to aght the air range, do aim good; The farmer did thus will. Evening Sun.

Her Invariable Rule. Chawlie-And now that you have promised to be mine, dahling, I hope She-You played a very carelest

Mabel-Ob, no, dear; all my engage-He-I can't keep it on both of you -"I thought I had mentioned it yes. In this have been short!-Stray Stories. Brooklyn Life. Cham-How is Winter getting on?

Wangle-Bathing -- Brooklyn Eagle,

A Konsas Tragedy.

Over the town the creams paint, Finish in stops and wild of blast, Known was the form on that mealess best, The cyclone passed the team was real -- Cleveland Plain Dealer. In Doubt.

Stubb-Did you notice how that

he is a professional planist or just a married man who has been tacking

Chance For Heroism. Adorer (anxiously)-What did your girl in the back seat,-Chicago Post. "A couple of hours ago!" exclaimed father say? was afraid to stay and listen. He's in a

> pease him .- New York Weekly, A Dreamland Tragedy.

Be forced incoming a dramatic and the control of the second bins on the second bins of the second bins of the second control of the

Illa View of It. McJigger-I thought your wife was replied Sturges, 'and perhaps to mins. Thingumbel-Such Ignorance'. My with a man half her ago,"

leal. She is either extravagant or stin- | Long-Cleveland Pinin Dealer.

After to a tree-time between course of min-West time to recall after the standards. Zero to, see romath/east the group or plan-

An Aggressive Case.

old mana Ringway-Pspecially when you know 14 bat,"-Yenkers Statesman, the girl you love hasn't got money enough to support yous-Life,

The wildward calls um. "Come away!". I wander word to be seen at they. But at the court to be shown.

These Boston Girls.

Clara-Is Hetty happy in her married

Esther-She ought to be. No less than

three girls in town were after her Charley .- Boston Transcript. How to Keep Cool.

Just famey you re experime With the others at the pile And smash the old All memoiot And by the weather out I

A Prio In Evidence.

"Authors are frightfully concelled."

"Oh, not all of them."

"Well, the three authors I wrote to

"The high to have so using this year,"
The a facilities such "position
I'm glad varieties time to have So I can just forget -Philladelphia Press.

"Why does finding four leaf clovers! "Well, the man is already in luck who

has time to hunt four leaf clovers."-

The Gulf Stream. The gulf stream is from 100 to 200 extending from the strait between Florida and Cuba to the northern coast

Sturgis made no reply. His eyes | There is salt enough in the sea to with a layer one mile in thickness.

Asbestus is found in nearly all parts - Aw, data all rights due has will give of the globe, but there is probably no your a plenty - dad hop in Near. which there is so much mystery. The

A good transparent pasie may be obtained by dissalving one onnce of gumJINGLES AND JESTS. Deplorable.

Mrs. Naggs-I grow to believe more and more in the saying, "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach."
Mrs. Chatterton (wearily)-So do I. About the only bargains Henry takes any interest in in the department store adverats are those in the grocery depart-

Applicant-Don't I have to state a cause for asking a divorce out here in

Lawyer - Ob, yest just say you

Why She Scorns Him.

Last night, when parting at the door, I transied to my tors:
I meant to like her on the mouth,
But kined her on the rose,

you would swear to what you know is not true for fifty cents? Rasius-No, sah; he gave me a dollah, He-R's strange you members of the sah,-Pintsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. Auniust His Principles.

she Not at all. You may us well ask a woman her age as to usk her to use knowledge what year she graduated in.

Thildelphia Press.

"If you sailt none wood I'll give you a good need," said the housekeeper.

"I'm sorry, lady," replied the hole saidly, "but I never begin breakfast with a chop."- Philadelphia Record,

> Signs of Palitime. You way up in do tree! to ketch me one,
> En de guyner is set me free!
>
> - Atlanta Constitution.

His Reason. our engagement will not extend over a game, Jack. Why don't you keep your eye on the ball?

> The Worst of It. Mrs. Dukane-The days are growing

Waggle-Well, when I last saw him shorter. Mr. Dulane-And gas bills are grow-Cham-Poor fellow! Where did you bug longer.-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

We'll Get There.

For all the wintry weather, The state of the tay, W "I read to fire together And bear the billing bia -Adlanta Constitution

Discrimination.

"I will now take my leave," said the

burgiar after he had gone through the

poet's house. "It seems to be the only tulng worth taking,"-Chleago Record-Fenn Yes, and I can't tell whether Herald. In the Boarding School.

"(Hee me a synonym for success,"

and the teacher.

"Marvingot" cried the demure little Under,

A done leaves, and each Disclard, Full down upon the later's head, And it appeared, from which is said, That he was semewhat underbred. - Diricht Free Pr. sa. Confirmed Habit.

She-Mrs. La Salle is always changing

husbands -things should fixed. He-Yes, She told me she was wedded to married life. -Shart Set.

Seeking For the Right Term "A Massachuetts woman has cloped

New in the wind her Gamberough, thomas been, wildly flars; Yie staly have "the plain so see, Are often mindicaps. - Detroit Free Press.

"To bear some fellows talk," remark-Featherstone-Love is an awful thing, | £d the observer of events and things, twould really think they required a No.

> An Unnecessary Incumbrance, Daisy-I have made up my mind to enter somety. Hardhead-What has your mind got

to do with it?-Smart Set. He make not for all home worth, they cay, the make her far more, durable, Fir he sent her a ten dellar present today

And harrowed the price from me. - Datroit Free Press. Usual Way. Miles-Did Stone's widow collect the

Gill s-No; upon his death,-Chicago

insurance on his Bfe?

Acme of Concelt. "Conceited! Why, he netually thinks

he understands women." - Chicara

A point of taxin more or

Appearances. "Clothes cannot make the man," we see it started out at every from But they make a up where think he is."

-Washington Star. A. D. 2000. "Who's that seedy chap who spoke

"Me publisher."-New York Journal. Piling It On. The liber never is establed. To take his ease unit shirts. But takes in a low to seride

Manual Labor. "So your son is learning a trade?"

AT THE LIVERY STABLE. of haven a had much experience in horse.

Near of soffeting tolored in a digit, thing piles yield at orce to the constitue

"sure, thin, if he do be hidin' here, speaking tube, and by a set of shelves en bullet, he knew he was master of the situpest, in the hope of finding there a senit's medilf as 'ud know it." she said. filled with flasks, crucibles, alembics ; "What is it?" inquired Sprague. ation and patiently bided his time. sational account, with glaring headafter a short interval; "but yez can and the other paraphernalia of a chem-"Sit down," answered Storgis, in a arabic and two drams of glycerin in ines, of the brilliant work of our dis- was able to open the door. Presently the pressure ceased and he foind 'um, if yez loike; yez can foind ist's inboratory. ow, tense voice. "I have just found | three ounces of boiling water

ather a souls. Then a sudden light flashed across sturgls' brain, and he started perceptis the door which Murdock held open. ience and comfort calculated to light. bly. At the same time he thought he en the labor of a busy man. The saw a shadow cross Murdock's impas-

> replied Sturgis, who to all appearances indecompletely precivered from the momentury shock produced by the sununuseas of the suspicion which had crossed his mind, "Your mention of

Murdock, "I have been devoting all my spare time to the reading of the Tem-

plete my case," said Sturgis.

already admired it."

"Ah! yes: I see." Murdock gave the reporter another The third door led to a small ex- searching look. Then he leant back

in his easy chair with half-closed eyes

"He must have gone into the ex- and silently puffed away at his cigar

row of sharp and closely set spikes, not paying any particular attention to These looked so formidable that the Murdock. scale the fence instantly suggested seemed to be through the basement; which are ready for publication."

was, and its yard did not deffer from vitation, in the hope of making some the neighboring ones, the fences of which could be sealed without much trouble. Chatham evidently might have passed into any one of several buildings which tacked the protection of the formitlable spikes that so effeetually guarded the approach to One point, however, was puzzling, Why should Chutham take the trouble and the risk of scaling fences in broad daylight, only to return a few hours later by the street than yuder

to a had proved, or were on the point. Eight upon the comewhat hazy alontime su-called elementary metals, are: "Very will," said Murgockt "wait for compounds; thus ashering in the me just one minute while I open the resilization of the dream of the als ventilators of the laboratory. It has elemints—the transmitution of metal comes protty close in there when the

haustive experiments, and refrains his experiments. When apparently be from advancing may theory until he bad found what he was seeking he has hall up an elaborate monument of went toward the door of the extenyour factor and you ask him to make sion. This was of massive hard wood. cast it a sensational sheet, with all the steeped as though to examine the quite desected. One of the men rang whose thing embeld-himents which an unbridled resolution hinge. Sturgle was not conpartorial imagination can add to it. sciously following Murdock's move-No. sir, my report, when it is ready, ments. His mind was bent upon ac- the pull and piled it again repeatedly complishing a certain object; and, with and vigorously, that end in view, he was gradually

> agon the reporter's brain. tension and pasted out of the room. keehole. After listening attentively, Sturgis, watching his chance, he turned to the reporter with an in-

"Yes," answered Sturgis, calmly last flight." folding the paper and slipping it into

"Weil," said he, "if you will do me Sturgis nodded and went toward As he passed the chemist the reporter

with you directly." With these words he quietly but firmly shoved the reporter into the extension and, with a rapid motion, pushed forward the door. Sturgis almost lost his balance, but

the door and the jamb, He felt a strong pressure from the outside, but

So snying. Murdock turned a crark | prating sound was heard, as of the casping of metal upon metal. Then "Because I gave you credit for poss be returned to his desk, where he

> tailed impressions of all that occurred helore his eyes, that the chemist's ne- tective. Murdock opened the door of the exnatched up a sheet of paper from credulous smile. the table, inserted it in the typewriter

Murdock chuckled to himself, as if

caught his eye and, in a flash, read there some sinister purpose, which plied one of the detectives, caused him to hesitate, on his guard. At that moment there came a knock upon the hall door. "Pshaw!" exclaimed Murdock, "here comes an interruption, I suppose,

Please step downstairs; I shall be

instinctively put out his foot between

"What is it?" be inquired. "I have just remembered an important engagement," said Storgis, unbe unable to visit your laboratory at pleasure is only postponed for a short | the Manhattan Chemical company, and

"Come in," said Murdock, moving The door opened and a servant ap-

me see if I cannot open it." "Yes, Marv; tell Miss Agnes I shall and that I shall be at her disposal at any time.

hurried from the house. factory answer to the question.

The result of the examination was

CHAPTER XIX.

came upon Sprague, who was waiting "Oh! I say, old man," exclaimed the sible exit from the yard, therefore, the results of my recent researches artist, hardly able to concent his clation, "I am glad to see you. I have

> "I am on the track of big game Can you spare a couple of hours?

"You would better have a revolver said the reporter. "You will probable

the police before we start." After Sprague had left him Sturels Stairway. Sprague remaining behind

"Hid you notice the man with whom "ty di let Chatham go for the pres-

not, therefore, any opportunity for conversation with his triend until the a truck bud recently been wheeled party reached its destination. There through the cellur in the direction of two of the detectives relieved the men this door, from under the grating on preciously on duty, while the others the street side. And this truck was accompanied Sturges and Sprugue to not here; teither was a large case the office of the Manhattan Chemical Which we know was delivered here to It was after six o'clock. The place was closed for the night and seemed in fruck, even unloaded, could pass

The detective placed his ear to the

can surely hear her coming down the are in back. Nothing concealed on this Sprague came and stood beside him By this time, sure enough, the sound

to his room. Til go right up, and my friends will wait for me here."

yellower and her eyes glistened,

They found themselves in a narrow hallway. On the right was a rickety tience: staircase leading to business offices in the upper part of the building; on the eft, a door opening into the office of trames?" at the end of the hall another door,

I guess you will find it pretty solid | said you had news to tell me. Well, tell away. I am listening most respectful-The reporter took from his pocket a 15, in spite of my apparent absorp-

ment in addition to all your other gaged to be married."

"Not that seems to have been a mis-

he hadn't got a shirt to his back, on and pudlock. A number of car- "Yes," said Sprague. "What is it? Ecclein?

der and trying to read his thought if his clear gray eyes. "But how absurd! Car man is not here, at any rate." Of course you cannot be a rival for Miss Murdock's affections, since you man's flugers were swellen at the tips? "No," laughed Sturgis, regaining his

the unpleasant things he thought it not aware of it at the time ... "What, were you at the Murdocks' at

"About half an hour, I should judge," economical. ules more in the hall, while Murdock dear man, no woman is ever economic of the ight they called that alidnes was engaged."



censed speaking.

easily. All's well. Then let us go on; liquid. There was nothing there that bring luck?" "What is it?" he asked. Without replying, Sturgis took from | Chicago Record-Herald. passage for some distance the men his pocket a bone-handled knife and gintlemin, to be after scarin' an onld square chamber, on one side of which into the fluid in the leaden tank. At tose a stairway leading to a door once the liquid began to secthe and miles wide and over 5,000 miles long.

"Hand me a couple of those long

At the mention of the police, the old size and of peculiar construction. The tom of the tank. With infinite precausity fire. hag's parchment face became a shade | walls were bare, unbroken, save by the | tion he brought it to the surface. It projection of the mouthpiece of a had the appearance of a flattened lead-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ment. - Brooklyn Eagle.

Districting couldn't get one east. - Baitimore

My summer girl is mad clear through; She will not look at me.

- Youngers Statesman. Not a Cheap Perjurer.

"Yes. He is to be a novel st."-Life. Victor nation of nation and Know that coding to half And oppler ster.

Bladdle What an egotic is Hifell W Talk-mac is. When some is with him he co-parts you to be all care. Softwar New and you find that to be all 1 . Phrati delphia Record.